# Short Story

**Story:** Short Story
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**Summary:** Short Story. On the boat with the GS1 crew, directly after Lalivero. Never to be updated. Final Version. Whatever happened to that boat, anyway?

# *Chapter 1*: Short Story

Short Story

Isaac, Garet, Ivan, and Mia are on Babi's ship, just after leaving Lalivero.

Garet is in the captain's quarters, looking at the map tacked to the wall.

"Isaac..."

Isaac looked up from his seat at a nearby table.

"Where, exactly, are we going?"

"To Lemuria, of course. We made a promise."

"Well... the map shows Lemuria, but... that's it."

Isaac stood up. "Let me see that."

The map was large, but severely limited. There was a huge island in the middle surrounded by a ring of rocks. and someone had apparently scribbled, in miniature, the peninsula Idejima, Lalivero, and Venus lighthouse in the corner.

Isaac sighed. "Garet, there's stuff right here! And we're obviously right.. here."

Garet didn't lose the look on his face, though. "Look at the scale, though. Wouldn't someone have noticed a huge island three times the size of Tolbi?"

"You have a point.."

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--Meanwhile...--

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Mia looked over the bow. "You can relax, Ivan, there's no more rocks out here."

Ivan, at the tiller, sighed in relief. "Good... my arm feels like a..."

"...dead fish?" Mia supplied.

"More sore and less wet."

They looked at each other, and cracked up. They laughed for a while, but then Mia brought up something else.

"I hate to say this, Ivan, but I think we can relax now. At least until Garet figures out where we're going, which means we have a while."

Ivan laughed again. "What if he doesn't?"

Mia looked at Ivan, expressionless. "We'll just have to let Isaac do it, then. Then me, then you."

The young Jupiter adept returned her gaze. "After that, then?"

Mia looked out to sea. "We'll have to find someone else." Then she laid down on the deck, with a sigh. She laid there for about two minutes, then sat up and smiled.

"There's a whole new world out there, Ivan, and we've got the perfect opportunity to see it! We've got a Lemurian ship, four of the strongest adepts in the world, and the willpower

and determination of the gods! We can do anything we choose!"

Ivan just stared, confused.

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